IN

Mourning;

OR,

Five Select *FABLES*, rel to the Times.

VIZ.

I. *The Lady and Vinyard.*

II. *The Hypocrites in Mourning.*

III. *The Blind Sheep and the Shepherds.*

IV. *The Lion's Whelp and the Huntsmen.*

V. *The Ape and the Lioness.*

WITH

A Choice Receipt to Cure Dim Sighted Christians.

LONDON:
Printed for *J. Brooks*, near *Fleet-street*. 17

ESOP in Mourning, &c.

FABLE I.

The Lady and Vinyard.

Certain Lady of Renown,
Well known in Country and Town;
had a Vinyard Fair and Large
ined to her Care and Charge;
she like faithful Steward Dreſt,
it was by ill Weeds oppreſt.
ſome Good, Neglected Ground,
Noxious Caterpillars found;
ther Vermine which do breed,
waſt the Fruit and ſpoil the Seed;
if they ſhould be let alone,
Vines muſt all of Courſe come down:
of Grapes, there wou'd have been,
but Thorns and Thiſtles ſeen.
Honeſt Servant living nigh,
ſeeing Waſt the Fences lye,
Savage Beaſt and Swine broke
no Vinyard there had been;
being fill'd with Indignation,
ſt himſelf on this Occaſion:
(ſays he) *if things do go*
ſtrange manner as they do,
Vinyard will in Time lye Waſte,
en to all kind of Beaſt;
beſt Vines, look ſtrangely wild,
by th' Weeds are ſpoil'd.

BODLEIAN
29 NOV. 1936
LIBRARY

This

[illegible] to prevent a worse Enemy,
[illegible]'d out the Fruits, that grew in there,
And kept the Fences in Repair.
But sudden Death took her from hence,
And left the Matter in suspence.

The MORAL.

Thus Worldly Things tho' ne'er so fixt,
Are with uncertainties so mixt;
That what Men set their Hearts upon,
Like Shadows vanish and are gone,
Then who'd be Proud of things below,
When fickle Fate can serve us so?

FABLE II.

Hypocrites in Mourning.

WIthin a certain fruitful Soil,
Repleniſh'd with good Wine and Oil,
Surrounded with a Floating VVood,
Once Liv'd a Princeſs Great and Good;
VVho Govern'd with an Equal Care,
All ſorts of People that Liv'd there,
And was admir'd far and near;
But being Mortal as the reſt,
VVas call'd to Heaven, among the Bleſt;
VVhen being gone, as I do hear
The People all in Black appear,
And moſt in Earneſt ſhed a *Tear*.

[illegible] Dead;
[illegible] the quite contrary way,
[illegible] each Day,
[illegible] one way, and another row;
[illegible] Hypocrites in Mourning go,
[illegible] some Sorrow with the Tongue,
'tis because she Liv'd so long,
[illegible] thus they'r always in the wrong;
[illegible] some Men's Crimes they are as Black
[illegible] Cloaths they wear upon the Back:
[illegible] one more higher than the rest
[illegible]o now has Feather'd well his Nest
[illegible]as (yet to help extremes the more)
[illegible] Mad she did not Lie before.
[illegible] Jehue like, (not taking heed)
[illegible]y drive on with more haste than Speed.

The MORAL.

[illegible] Great *Soloman*, who was more wise than we
[illegible] any of our Nation's like to be.
[illegible]ong the Vanities that he did try on
[illegible]d, Living Dog was better than dead *Lyon*.
[illegible]nd he that says such things a'nt come to Pass,
[illegible] take out Man, and write him down an Ass.

FABLE III.

The Blind Sheep; *And the* Shephards.

A Midst a numerous, Flock of Sheep!
Where Wolves and Tigers us'd to creep

[illegible] it fell upon their Eyes.
[illegible] Shepherds all did try their Skill,
[illegible] yet the Sheep grew Blinder ſtill.
[illegible] precious Water they procure
[illegible] Medicine wholeſome ſafe and ſure
Which wou'd have wrought a perfect cure.
[illegible]d not ſome Qualiks, (like thoſe of old)
[illegible]longing to another Fold.
[illegible]y Knaviſh Art put Poyſon in
[illegible]nd ſpoil,d the Med'cine quite and clean.
Which ſo Affects the Head and Brain,
Tis fear'd ſome ne'er will ſee again,
And thoſe whoſe Eyes were cur'd before
They now are Blinded more and more.
And always will continue ſo,
Except the true Receipt they know,
Which here without Deceit I'll ſhow:
Tis from a Shepherd known full well,
As all his Chriſtian Flock tell;
Who cur'd thouſands with the ſame,
Both Mad, Dim-ſighted, Blind and Lame,
And if it be applyed Right,
The Sheep may ſtill receive their Sight.

The True Receipt.

Of *Godly Zeal*, take Ounces three,
And leave out *Blind Hypocriſie*,
Put in ſix Ounces of Plain Dealing,
A precious Balm that always healing;
With Dram or two, of *Spirit Bold*,
Mixt up with Innocence of Old,
More purer than the beſt of Gold;

Mad

...as ever you ...:
... to a Christian Country,
...ich will refresh and cool the Eye.
... in two Drams of *Courage Stout*,
...that will drive the Poyson out.
... Holy Prudence too, be mixt
...e, before the Medicine's fixt,
...ith *Honesty* well plac'd about it,
... it will not be *Right* without it:
...y this Morning, Noon, and Night,
...Blind Sheep will receive their Sight;
... let no Seeds of *Noll*'s Sedition,
...p in amongst the Composition:
... if *one Grain*, therein shou'd Lurk,
...ould spoil the *Medicine* and the *Work*.
... all *Fanatick Poyson* out,
... then the Cure you need not doubt;
...erefore beware of Quacks and Cheats,
...e World is full of Counterfeits.

The MORAL.

This Fable, tho' it is in homely Dress,
...t in it self the VVorlds Affairs Express;
...n are to evil VVorks so much inclin'd,
...y shut their Eyes, and wilfully are *Blind*;
...ompar'd to *Sheep*, that when one runs aft...
...e rest (tho' ruin'd) run the self same way.

FABLE IV.

The *Lyon*'s Whelp, *and the* Hunts-men.

A Certain Lyon very bold,
Well noted in the Days of Old;

...Lyon's Face,
...would let him be at quiet
...ing vent, and put his Prey,
...his young *Whelp* and went away.
...d to a Neighbouring Wood,
...e an Old *Fox* gave him his Food.
...t could do him much more good
...ave him, from the rage of Hounds,
...threatn'd him with Blood and Wounds.
...Cross-grain'd Fate did him beside
...ickly broke his Heart and Dy'd.
...left his *Whelp*, and *Fox* Engress't
...again what he had lost,
...ounds and Hunts-men from afar
...him 'gainst them a Hunting War,
...came into the Woods so fast,
...down his fences made such wast.
...*Fox*, thought, Wood all was lost
...tho' he strove with might and main,
...w his strength was all in vain.
...therefore left the *Lyons Whelp*
...ek about for others help.
..., forc'd him from his Wood and Grounds,
...ell the fury of the Hounds,
...dare not give one single Groat
...rds, what before was in his thought.
...*Whelp*, as big as *Lyon* Grown
...ds the Sires Den, his own,
...those who thought his Name a Jest
...alue him above the rest.
...ce he's left his former bounds
...orth a Hundr'd thousand Pounds:

The MORAL.

...Humane things, about are strangly hurl'd
...and forward, in this lower World. No-

FABLE V.

The Lyoness and the Ape.

Cringing cunning subtil Ape
That turn'd himself to any Shape.
crafty tricks that are not common
d Ape the Mind of Man or Woman.
those ten thousand things more rare
Posture Masters in a Fair.
Ape had an itching Fancy
serve a *Lioness* call'd *Nancy*,
ging to an Ancient Den
Lions tame as any Men.
watching, like a Cat at at Mouse
he got into the House.
Lioness was pleased a while
his strange Tricks wou'd make her smile.
chancing to get in her Closet
there she some secrets did Depose.
took it out and Ap'd the scroll
laid it in the self same Hole.
Copy to a Beast
quickly after spoil'd the jest
thus betray'd her Royal mind,
to this Ape she'd been so kind.
which she turn'd him out o'th Den
sure he's ne'r like to come agen.

BIBLIOTHECA BODLEIANA

The MORAL.

Ungrateful Men are just like Brutish Apes
turn themselves into all kind of Shapes.
Mrs Curtil Fools, they find some sly way
Lord and Master to betray